

WEEKLY



VISITOR,

OR,

LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

VOL. I.]

SATURDAY, July 9, 1803.

[No. 40.]

The Chimney-Sweeper.

OR, THE SCHOOL FOR LEVITY.

A NOVEL.

(Continued from page 306.)

THE eyes of Francis glistened; and, bowing his thanks he said—

I am fully sensible of your lordship's goodness, and should certainly prefer the army, did my birth and expectations justify the choice: as it is, I must remain content in a less distinguished sphere; and feel gratified by the reflection of becoming an useful member of society, less distinguished, though not less beneficial to the commonwealth.

What an absurd fellow! returned Clatterton. I tell you, that you are not fit for the board of a mechanic, or the desk of a scribe. Whatever your birth or expectation may be, the army is as good a profession as any for overlooking such considerations. Some proud puppies may strut in scarlet, and hold their heads high; but true soldiers are all brothers, share one common fire, one general danger; and, if a man acts with honor in fulfilling the duties of his station, a fig for other qualifications.—In

the field, there have been many brave officers who had neither rank nor pedigree to boast [nay, aunty—no prim looks!] there is courage amongst commoners as well as lords. As for money, I own that you will suffer some inconveniencies among us upon that account; but, if you can keep down false pride, and regulate your expenses within moderate bounds, your pay will serve you. I will give an eye to your promotion, and see that you are not played upon; for I have taken a fancy to you, 'pon my soul!

The impulse of the moment was the general guide of Clatterton's conduct; but Mr. Evelyn, unwilling to avail himself of what he considered a momentary warmth, changed the conversation, by enquiring after his sister.

Oh! the gipsy is as wild as ever!—she writes me such rattling letters!—Egad! she is witty though—and exquisitely beautiful!

Your lordship ever deals in superlatives, observed Mrs. Lucretia. It is a pity, if the young lady is so witty and so beautiful, that she has not some more steady guardian to superintend her conduct.

Oh! she could outwit the deepest;—but she is a parlor-boarder at a respectable school; and there, I hope, she is safe. I wish she could cultivate your

friendship, Miss Evelyn: you would find her a charming companion!

Georgiana, who much wanted a young associate, was gratified by the proposal; and entreated the honor of Miss Clatterton's company the next vacation.

Mr. Evelyn, imagining that what had passed concerning the commission was merely the chat of the moment, thought no more of the subject, till again importuned by Clatterton, who now seemed so truly disposed to befriend Edwards, that he could not but lend an attentive ear to his persuasions. Upon a hint from Mr. Evelyn, Georgiana withdrew with Francis: the worthy man then explained to his nephew the exact particulars of Edwards' situation; and, the warm zeal of the major overruling every objection, he was at length induced to accept his proffered favor for his young charge. Francis, meanwhile, had drawn the arm of Georgiana through his own, and led her round the small garden which belonged to the house.

And, so, you really wish to leave us, and go into the army! said Miss Evelyn.—It is very ungrateful of you.

Francis sighed.

Sooner may I perish than, deserve the accusation of ingratitude! returned he, passionately.—Ah! Miss Evelyn, since I have been capable of reflection,

my heart has cherished a sense of your kind benevolence too deep for my peace! I am overwhelmed with obligations I can never merit nor repay!

I am sure that you merit all the kindness we can show you:—but this horrid ensigney will take you away from us—perhaps abroad; and, then, all my father's cares will be thrown away. I hate Clatterton for proposing it.

And I am oppressed by gratitude, returned Francis, so much, that I am incapable of urging my wishes that way. I have, hitherto, been too happy in idle dependence; and though I hardly dare to raise my expectations so high, I own, the least distinguished rank in the army would be to me a post of glory.—But, why this solicitude upon my account? Your generous concern for my destitute situation leads you to forget that we must no longer consider ourselves as companions. I have presumed too long already; and must now retire to that humble and respectful distance which my station in life requires, and consider it the most pleasing study of my life to make myself worthy of your friendship and patronage.

Georgiana playfully withdrew her arm from his, and elevating her head with a significant look, replied—

Had you taken the trouble, sir, to raise your eyes from the gravel-path, I think you might have perceived that you were talking to Georgiana, instead of Mrs. Lucretia Evelyn; to whom that elaborate speech, replete with humility and veneration, must have been addressed.—But, here comes the lady. I will leave you to repeat it, or invent a new one.—Now down with your eyes again:—and away she ran, leaving Francis a little disconcerted by the exchange.

The prudent lady, fearing the consequence of a *tete a tete* at such a period, had hastened to interrupt it; and now, by her stateliness, petrified poor Edwards into a state of awkward inanity.

Mr. Evelyn, upon his return to the parlor, acquainted him of his acceptance of Clatterton's offer; and to him Francis expressed his most grateful thanks. He was to join the regiment in three days; and, in the interim, he accompanied Mr. Evelyn on a visit to his mother, though still in ignorance of her

affinity to him. No change had taken place in the unfortunate maniac: she was still wild and incoherent: nor would Mr. Evelyn distress the susceptible mind of Francis by revealing a secret that could serve no other end than that of depressing his spirits.

On the day of his departure, Edwards was presented by Mr. Evelyn with fifty pounds; by Mrs. Lucretia with a long lecture of wholesome advice; and from Georgiana he received a little memorandum-book, in which was a lock of hair, a ten pound note, and these words written with a pencil:—

"I HAVE so long been accustomed to consider you as a brother, that I cannot, at once, resign all the privileges of a sister. Accept this little offering as a token of pure friendship. You know that I have some influence with my father: in any emergency, *for such may occur*, when you may not wish to consult him, apply to me; and depend upon my endeavor to serve you.

GEORGIANA."

Francis would have refused the present, which he feared would incommode his kind friend; but she appeared so much hurt by a hint of the kind, that he was obliged to comply; and he departed with the blessing and good wishes of the whole family.

CHAP. III.

THOUGH deeply impressed with gratitude, and tenderly affected by the kind concern expressed by his benevolent friends, Edwards knew no other cause for the sadness he felt at leaving them; a stranger yet to love, he felt only for Georgiana that tender interest which her amiable disposition, and the familiar intimacy of childhood, warranted: to have aspired to her affection would have been, in his opinion, the grossest breach of faith and honor; nor had he the vanity to imagine she took a stronger interest in his fate than what benevolence dictated. During his journey he recruited his spirits, and met his kind friend with smiles of grateful acknowledgment. The rank and excellent character of the major procured Francis a welcome reception in the regiment, when introduced as his friend; and the subsequent good conduct of the

young ensign confirmed him in the favor of the most respectable officers. Crab, too, partook of their notice with no little exultation. In a letter to his sister, who according to promise, came to pass the ensuing vacation with Miss Evelyn, lord Clatterton thus describes the character of his young protegee:

"I CAN truly assert, my dear sister, that Edwards is unlike most of the young officers I have hitherto met with. He turns, in disgust, from scenes of profligacy and licentiousness, to which some of the military are shamefully addicted: instead of employing his mornings in idle lounging, he generally devotes them to study; leaves the mess before he has lost the use of his senses, and can sit in the theatre without disturbing the audience, or insulting modest women; returns to his lodgings at a seasonable hour, and is ever ready the first at the roll-call. You may suspect me of methodizing when I express my dislike of the army, while so young, and possessing so many advantages; but, I trust, you will believe me serious when I affirm, that it is not the duties of the profession which excite my aversion, but the vices of which I see the daily practice. Forgive me, pretty sister, while I impudently declare, that to your sex may be ascribed much of the absurdity of which I complain: caught by external advantages, *weak minded* females show *indiscriminate* partiality to the red-coats; the consequence of which is, that they become vain and presuming; think their dress sanctions every species of irregularity, and thereby disgrace the glorious title of a British officer. That there are many who fill their stations with credit to themselves and their country, I am well convinced; nay, those very men who, at home, adopt follies so degrading, can support fatigue, brave danger, and face the foe, with the cool intrepidity of the strictest military discipline: but does civil society claim no consideration? does not the enthusiastic veneration we should feel for our heroes, our country's guardians, abate, when we behold them reeling through the streets, in brutal insensibility, uttering impious blasphemies, and shocking the eye and ear even of immorality? not to speak here of greater enormities, such as the seduction of innocence, and the destruction of matrimonial happiness. Youth, I grant, the season for enjoyment; but, surely, these are not the means: tho'

young and gay, I thank heaven I am no libertine; nor can I, without horror, behold the number of your sex, who, through folly, or depravity of mind, sully their reputation, and endanger their every prospect of felicity, by countenancing such beings. It will be my pride to see my sister select a man of worth; and it will be more my joy to see her *deserving* of such. With my best regards to my uncle and sweet coz,

"I am your's,

CLATTERTON."

(To be continued.)

Selected Biography.

No. II.

DANIEL DANCER, esq. late of Pinner, England, was a man not more remarkable for his worldly riches, than from his having lived in an apparent state of extreme poverty. Such was the eccentricity of his character, that, though scarcely allowing himself the common necessities of life, he left property to the amount of £3000 a year to Lady Tempest and Captain Holmes. So perfectly penurious was he in his disposition, that rather than expend a penny, he frequently had recourse to the pot-liquor of Lady Tempest's kitchen; of which he would swill so enormously as to be obliged to roll himself on the floor to sleep. He generally had his body girt by a hayband, to keep together his tattered garments; and the stockings he usually wore had been so frequently darned and patched, that hardly any of the original could be seen. In cold and dirty weather, however, they were thickly covered with ropes of hay, which served as substitutes for boots. His whole garb, indeed, resembled that of a miserable mendicant. He had an old horse, but never would allow more than two shoes for his forefeet, deeming those for his hind-feet an unnecessary expence.

Mr. Dancer would never take snuff, conceiving such an indulgence to be extravagant, but he always carried a snuff-box: this he would probably fill in the course of a month, by pinches obtained from others. When the box was full he would barter the contents for a far-

thing candle at a neighboring chandler's shop. This candle served him till he had time to fill the box again, as he never suffered any light in his house, except while he was going to bed. He seldom washed his face and hands; but when the sun shone forth he would repair to a neighboring pool, and substitute sand for soap. When he had performed the operation of washing, he would lie on his back and dry himself with the solar beams; as he never used a towel, because it would wear out, and when dirty the washing would be expensive. Having come to London one day for the purpose of investing £2000 in the funds, a gentleman near the Royal Exchange observed him, and taking him for a wretched beggar, humanely slipped a penny into his hand; which the old man received with a degree of surprise; but instantly recollecting, that "every little helps," he pocketed the affront, and walked on.

This parsimonious man never had more than one shirt at a time, which, being purchased at an old cloaths shop, seldom exceeded half-a-crown in price; nor did it ever, after falling into his possession, undergo the operation of either washing or mending, but was doomed to perpetual slavery, till it literally dropt in pieces from his back. Hence, it may naturally be supposed, that, though Mr. Dancer seldom associated with his neighbors, he was at all times attended by a very numerous company, whose personal attachment rendered mankind extremely cautious of approaching him. In the purchase of an old shirt, he once supposed himself cheated by a woman of the vast sum of *three pence*; in consequence of which, he commenced a suit against her in the Court of Conscience; the poor old man was, however, nonsuited; and, besides the original debt of three pence, he incurred the expence of near five shillings for costs. To add to his distress, he expended on the road from Pinner to London, and back again, three half-pence more.

Lady Tempest was the only person who had the least influence on this unfortunate miser; and, though she knew that she should share the bulk of his fortune with Captain Holmes, she endeavored to persuade him to enjoy the good things of this life, but in vain. Once, indeed, she prevailed upon him to purchase an old hat (having worn his

own for thirteen years) from a Jew for a *shilling*; but to her great astonishment, when she called the next day, she beheld the old *chapeau* on his head. On enquiry, it appeared, that he had prevailed on old Griffiths, his servant, to purchase the hat of him, at the advanced price of *eighteen pence*, and congratulated himself on his dexterity in clearing six pence by the transaction. One day Lady Tempest sent him a present of trout stewed in claret, of which he was extremely fond. It was frosty weather, and the whole, from being kept all night, was frozen almost into ice. Being much afflicted with the tooth-ache, he could not touch it, and to light a fire he thought expensive; therefore, as he generally lay in bed to keep himself warm in cold weather, he caused the fish and sauce to be put between two pewter plates, on which he sat till the rich repast was tolerably warm.

Of lawyers and physicians he entertained a very unfavorable opinion. Sooner than have any connection with a lawyer, he said he would deal with the devil; and to use his own expression, "All the gentlemen of the faculty are medical tinkers, who, in endeavoring to patch up *one* blemish in the human frame, never fail to make *ten*." He seemed to have had something of the leaven of predestination in his composition; for, while his sister lay upon her death-bed, being importuned to call in medical assistance, he sternly replied, "Why should I waste my money in wickedly endeavoring to counteract the will of Providence?" Perhaps, the dread of expence, operated more powerfully upon him than his religious tenets. During his last illness, Lady Tempest accidentally called upon him, and finding him lying up to the neck in an old sack, without even a shirt, remonstrated against the impropriety of such a situation; when he replied, that "having come into the world without a shirt, he was determined to go out of it in the same manner." She then requested him to have a pillow to raise his head, when he immediately ordered his old servant, Griffiths, to bring him a truss of hay for that purpose. Mr. Dancer's house, which is now in the possession of Captain Holmes, is a most miserable building, and has not been repaired for half a century: though poor in external appearance, it has, however, been recently discovered to be very rich within;

Captain Holmes having different times found large bowls filled with guineas and half-guineas, and parcels of bank-notes stuffed under the covers of old chairs.

This singular man died in October, 1794. Since his death, large jugs of dollars and shillings have been found in the stable. At the dead of night he has been known to go to this place, but for what purpose, even old Griffiths could not tell. It now appears, however, that he used to rob one jug, to add to the bowl, which was, since his death, found buried in the kitchen.

DESTRUCTION OF SUMNAUT.

From Maurice's Modern India.

THE lofty roof of Sumnaut was supported by fifty-six pillars, overlaid with plates of gold, and incrustated at intervals with rubies, emeralds, and other precious stones. One pendant lamp alone illumined the spacious fabric, whose light, reflected back from innumerable jewels, spread a strong and refulgent lustre throughout the whole temple. In the midst stood Sumnaut himself, an idol composed of one entire stone, fifty cubits in height, forty-seven of which were buried in the ground; and, on that spot, according to the Brahmins, he had been worshipped between four and five thousand years, a period beyond which, it is remarkable, they seldom venture to ascend; for, it is a period at which their Cali, or present age, commences: it is, in short, the period of that flood, beyond which, human records cannot ascend. His image was washed every morning and evening with fresh water brought from the Ganges, at the distance of twelve hundred miles. Around the dome were dispersed some thousands of images, in gold and silver, of various shapes and dimensions, so that on this spot, as in a grand pantheon, seemed to be assembled all the deities venerated in Hindostan.

After placing a large body of guards at the gates and round the walls, Mahmud entered the city, and approaching the temple was struck with the majestic grandeur of that ancient structure; but, when he entered in and saw the inestimable riches it contained, he was filled with astonishment, mingled with delight. In the fury of Mahomeddan zeal he

smote off the nose of the idol with a mace which he carried, and ordered the image to be disfigured and broke to pieces. While they were proceeding to obey his command, a croud of Brahmins, frantic at this treatment of their idol, petitioned his omrahs to interfere, and offered some crores in gold, if he would forbear farther to violate the image of their deity. They urged, that the demolition of the idol would not remove idolatry from the walls of Sumnaut, but that such a sum of money, given among believers, would be an action truly meritorious. The sultan acknowledged the truth of their remark, but declared, that he would never become that base character, which a coincidence with their petition would render him, a seller of idols. The persons appointed, therefore, proceeded in their work; and, having mutilated the superior parts, broke in pieces the body of the idol, which had been made hollow, and contained an infinite variety of diamonds, rubies, and pearls of a water so pure, and of a magnitude so uncommon, that the beholders were filled with surprise and admiration. This unexpected treasure, with all the other spoil, taken in the temple and city of Sumnaut, were immediately secured, and sent to Gazna; while fragments of the demolished idol were distributed to the several mosques of Mecca, Medina, and Gazia, to be thrown at the threshold of their gates, and trampled upon by devout and zealous musselmens.

WITTY EXPEDIENT OF ÆSOP.

ÆSOP, once by his wit, extricated his master from a difficulty, into which the excess of wine had thrown him. Xanthus being at a feast with his disciples, and the wine beginning to mount into his head, he betted, on the proposition of one of them, that he would drink the sea, consenting to forfeit his estate if he did not perform it. He gave his ring in pledge, and the student gave his. The next day having entirely forgot what had happened on the preceding, he was astonished to find that he had not his ring. Æsop having related to him the circumstances, he felt completely mortified and vexed, naturally judging what he had undertaken to perform was a perfect impossibility. In this perplexed affair he had recourse to Æsop, begging him to use all his wit, all his address, all his subtilty, and all

his experience, to get him out of this affair, and to recover honorably the pledge which he had given. Æsop conceived this plan, which the philosopher put in practice. When the day arrived for the decision of the wager, all the people of Samos were assembled upon the sea-shore, to see in what manner the philosopher would draw himself out of this embarrassment. The philosopher arrived, and a carpet being spread, and a table covered, he ordered his servants to present him with a cup of water out of the sea, and holding it up in his hands, he asked of his adversary, in a loud voice, what were the terms of the wager? He answered, that he had engaged "to drink all the water of the sea." Then turning himself to the assembly, he said, "Inhabitants of Samos, you know perfectly well that the rivers and rivulets discharge themselves into the sea, now I engaged to drink the water of the sea only, and not that of all the rivers which run into it, therefore my disciple must first prevent the rivers from running into the sea, and when he shall have done that, I will drink it." This invention entirely succeeded. The scholar threw himself at Xanthus's feet, confessing that he was conquered, and begged him to dissolve the wager, which was readily acceded to, to the satisfaction of all the people, who could not sufficiently admire the readiness of Æsop's wit.

ON DELUSIONS IN COURTSHIP.

NOTHING has been more lamented by wise and good men than the practice amongst us of deceiving one another with regard to our worldly circumstances, and our characters, before marriage. Much evil and unhappiness is occasioned by discovering too late how wofully we have been deceived by false representations of this sort. The husband and wife are equally fated to endure ill-nature and poverty in their marriage state, where they expected good-nature, affection, and competence. If they were both more candid, they would be both happier; and, to that end, I would warn them of their danger by the saying of Plato:—

"He that fisheth with poison, catcheth fish, but evil and corrupted; so they that endeavor to get their husbands or wives by *deceit* or charms, may easily get them; but they were better ungotten."

A SHARPER.

IN London we often hear it said, *quick* is the word, and *sharp* is the motion: and hence probably originated the word *sharper*. A youth of this fraternity,—one who lives nobody knows where,—and who has always cash in his pockets *nobody can tell how*,—having obtained admission into the house of an eminent barrister, while the servants were from home,—found nothing that he could lay his hands on, but two suits of old cloaths. These he determined to carry off rather than return empty handed, but in decamping met with the gentleman himself, who asked him very innocently, “to whom the apparel belonged, and whither he was going with it;” “What! your honor, don’t you know me,” cried the fellow, “I am a dyer and scourer, and have the honor to work for the family, and your servants have sent these cloaths to be cleaned.” “Have they,” cried the honest counsellor, “then you shall have my new gown with you, as I have been so unlucky as to stain it with a few drops of oil.” The gown was accordingly produced, and the *scourer* assured him that when he returned it, he should not see a spot on it. Here the fellow spoke the truth, for though it was not his intention to return with the gown, he was unluckily *stopped* with it, and on his examination it was remarked that the man had wit and impudence enough to commence counsel himself, and that having obtained a gown, he wanted only a lawyer’s wig to qualify him completely for the bar.

“LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.”

A Gentleman of considerable property, with his three handsome daughters, having removed with his family, sent one of his servants to an upholsterer in the neighborhood to come to his house the next morning at nine o’clock, intending to give him some directions relative to curtains, chair-covers, &c. It happened the preceding night that one of the gentleman’s daughters was taken suddenly ill, and as she grew worse every hour, and the family apothecary lived at some distance, a servant was at eight o’clock in the morning dispatched to desire the attendance of any apothecary he could find. He returned in a short time, and told them he had met one, who would wait upon them as soon

as possible. The servant was dispatched into the city for a female relation, and had scarce left the house before a rap at the door announced a visitor. The two sisters both running to the bed-room window at the same time, and seeing a good looking man, to whose person they were a stranger, concluded he was their new apothecary, and sent down their own maid to let him in, and show him up stairs. The girl eagerly ran to the door, and received him with, “*Sir, I am glad you are come, my lady has waited for you, be so good as to walk up stairs.*”

The upholsterer, for such was the new visitor, imagined there was some extraordinary emergency, and was ushered up one pair of stairs, and expected to have been introduced to the drawing-room, but instead, was shown up another pair, and ushered into a bed room, where were two beautiful females ready to receive him, and a third in bed. The curtains were drawn, and every appearance of privacy. This surprised him, and his surprise was farther increased by one of them telling him she was glad he was come, desiring him to sit down by the bed-side, beginning with “*You cannot imagine, Sir, what a terrible night my sister has had, no rest, pains in her head, violent perspirations, and every bad symptom.*” — “*I am extremely sorry for it, madam.*” — “*Appears to have every symptom of a fever.*” — “*Bad account, indeed, Madam.*” — “*Be so good, Sir, as to look at her tongue; put your arm out of the bed, my dear.*” Which the young lady complying with, the upholsterer got an opportunity of putting in a word, and said, “*From all these circumstances, he thought—he conceived—he apprehended, that they had better send for an apothecary.*” — “*For an apothecary!—for an apothecary!—for an apothecary!*” screamed all three together, “*why are not you an apothecary?*” Down dropt the sick young lady, and covered herself with the bed cloaths, and out ran the other two, frightened out of their wits. “*Was there ever such a mistake, such a blunder, pray, Sir, who are you, whence come you? who sent for you?*” By this time the whole house was in one general confusion from top to bottom, when the matriculated apothecary, rapping at the street door, and the upholsterer being introduced to the master of the house, developed the whole mystery.

DAVID’S SOW.

ORIGIN OF THE PHRASE.

A Few years ago, one David Lloyd, a Welshman, who kept an inn in Hereford, (Eng.) had a living sow with six legs; and the circumstance being publicly known, great numbers of all descriptions resorted to the house. It happened that David had a wife, who was much addicted to drunkenness, and for which he used very frequently to bestow on her a very severe drubbing. One day in particular, having taken a second extra cup, which operated in a very powerful manner, and dreading the usual consequences, she went into the yard, opened the sty-door, let out the sow, and lay down in its place, hoping that a short unmolested nap would sufficiently dispel the fumes of the liquor. In the mean time, however, a company arrived to see the so much talked of animal; and Davy, proud of his office, ushered them to the sty, exclaiming, “Did any of you ever see so uncommon a creature before?” — “Indeed, Davy,” said one of the farmers, “I never before observed a sow so very drunk in all my life!” — Hence the term *Drunk as David’s sow*.

ANECDOTES.

THE marshal de — took possession of the government of —. The Jews came to salute him; he would not at first receive them. “I cannot,” said he, “see them without horror; they have betrayed my master.” He was informed that they had brought him a present of four hundred pistoles. “Alas!” said he, poor men, when they betrayed my master, they did not know him.”

Metellus, whose mother had been a woman of great gallantry, meaning to reproach Cicero of the meanness of his birth, “Learn,” said he to him, who was your father.” — “It would be much more difficult for you,” answered Cicero, “to learn who your father was.”

Cicero, seeing Tullia, his daughter, walking with too much precipitation, and her husband too slow for a man, reprehended them both, by saying to Tullia, in the presence of Piso, “Look at your husband, it is thus a woman should walk.”

The Visitor.

SATURDAY, July 9th 1803.

LIST OF DEATHS IN N. YORK.

The city clerk reports the death of 28 persons during the week ending on 2d inst. viz. consumption 6—whooping-cough 1—fits 5—obstruction of the viscera 1—purging and vomiting 1—flux 1—convulsions 1—cholera 1—old age 1—hives 2—sprue 1—peripneumony 1—pleurisy 1—dropsy 2—and 3 of diseases not mentioned—of whom 8 were adults, 14 children, & 6 undistinguished.

AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE.

On Monday the 4th inst. the twenty-seventh anniversary of our Independence was celebrated in this city, with all the usual demonstrations of joy. The day being unusually fine, seemed to invite every body to partake in its rejoicing, and never have we witnessed a festival more generally observed. In the morning a procession of a number of societies, in conjunction with the Military, under the command of gen. Boyd passed through the principal streets to the Dutch Church in Nassau-street, the societies entered the church, where Mr. Samuel Cowdrey from the Tammany Society, read the Declaration of Independence, and an oration was delivered by Mr. John D. Miller from the Mechanic Society: an ode composed by Mr. W. Townsend and another by Mrs. Jackson, both set to music by Dr. G. K. Jackson were performed by a company of amateurs. In the mean time the Military proceeded to the Battery, and after going through a number of evolutions fired a *Feu de joie*, and were dismissed.

OFFICIAL.

LOUISIANA.

The Executive have received official information that a treaty was signed on the 30th of April, between the ministers plenipotentiary and extraordinary of the United States and the minister plenipo-

tentiary of the French Government, by which the United States have obtained the full right to and sovereignty over New-Orleans, and the whole of Louisiana, as Spain possessed the same.

Nat. Intel.

FOREIGN NEWS.

By the Ship Diana, capt. Hunter, in 39 days from Newry, intelligence is received of the hostile movements in Europe, which indicates no speedy cessation. A number of Dutch merchantmen have been taken by the British cruisers. The English fleets are blockading the French and Dutch ports. Admiral Nelson is appointed to command in the Mediterranean. A loan of 12,000,000 is negotiating at London by the minister, for carrying on the war. The French troops in the Batavian Republic are to be augmented to 80,000, under the command of general Victor. Apprehensions are entertained of a war between that country and the Bey of Tripoli. A French and Italian army is assembling on the frontiers of the Papal states. Great movements have been observed amongst the Prussian troops in Westphalia.

BOTANIC GARDEN.

[From the Daily Advertiser.]

On Monday, [27th ult.] Dr. Hosack, professor of Botany and the Materia Medica in Columbia College, delivered a discourse introductory to his lectures, at the college Hall. After delineating the prospectus of his course of lectures, and remarking on the advantages of botanic science, not only to the philosopher, the agriculturist and the physician, but also to every person whose taste, leisure and circumstances may lead to inquiries which will enrich their minds with useful knowledge, and enable them to render signal services to their country: the professor mentioned, "that impressed with the advantage of an institution in which these benefits may be obtained, he had, at a very considerable expence, purchased from the corporation about 20 acres of ground for the purposes of a *Botanic Garden*—that in this establishment he had three objects in view; 1st, to render it useful as a source of

instruction to the student of medicine; 2dly, to make it a repository of the native vegetable productions of this country; and 3dly, to naturalize, as far as may be practicable, such foreign plants as are distinguished by their utility in medicine, agriculture and the arts, and which are at present imported at very considerable expence, from different quarters of the globe. To render this establishment a place of instruction to students in botany, an apartment will be appropriated, in which the plants will be arranged according to the sexual system of Linneus, into classes, orders, genera and species. Another quarter will be assigned for the purpose of illustrating the latter system of Jussieu, as in the botanic garden of Paris. By these aids the student will not only be enabled to acquire a knowledge of the scientific arrangement of plants, but he will also have an opportunity of making himself familiarly acquainted with such plants as are of a poisonous nature, as well as those which the physician daily prescribes. The student of agriculture will also here have an opportunity of observing, at a single view, the various grasses which compose our pastures and those which are injurious weeds, or poisonous to cattle. For this purpose, a quarter will be applied to the cultivation of this description of plants: in which not only the native grasses of this country will be exhibited, but those likewise which are esteemed most useful in different parts of the world. For the protection of Tropical plants, necessary conservatories will be erected, in which they will be accommodated to different degrees of heat, for the purpose of naturalizing as many as are capable of sustaining the variations of our climate. The whole will be inclosed by as great a variety of forest trees and shrubs as can be procured; including not only the native trees and shrubs of our own country, but also those of foreign climates, which are distinguished in medicine or the arts."

Such is the outline, which the professor sketched, of an establishment, that cannot fail of becoming eminently useful to the medical department of Columbia College, and which, being the first attempt of the kind in this country, must contribute towards giving it a decided advantage over every other institution in the United States.

It is with pleasure we add, that Dr. Hosack has already made considerable progress in filling up the outline he has

traced. The ground he has selected for a *Botanic Garden* is situate on the Middle Road, within four short miles of the city, comprehending every variety of soil and surface requisite for upland and aquatic plants—some thousands of which, exotic and indigenous, have been already collected. Every person of taste and science must feel himself interested in the success of this establishment, which, although the project of a public spirited citizen, ought to be fostered by our state legislature. The private resources of an individual must soon be exhausted, and his exertions relax, without public patronage. Every similar institution in the European world, has been uniformly encouraged and supported by national munificence. The corporation of our city, which has always manifested a laudable spirit to promote enterprizes that tend to advance and embellish our highly favored commercial emporium, might, with great propriety, grant as a donation the land which professor Hosack has purchased for his improvements, which cannot fail to render more valuable all the adjoining corporation property. The gift might be conferred on certain conditions of supporting the Botanic Garden for the benefit of the medical school of Columbia College. The whole improvement, in short, when brought to perfection, ought to be purchased as a national establishments.

CURIOSITY.

HUDSON, JUNE 21.

This city is supplied with water from a fountain about two miles distant, by means of an aqueduct. For several weeks the pipes in the lower end of Warren-street, had been almost completely dry, while in every other part of the city, the water ran with its usual force. This led to an examination of the main conduit pipe, (formed of logs) when it was discovered, that the roots of a willow tree, had found their way from thence, had proceeded to the main pipe, where they had grown and increased to such an immense number of fine fibres, that the bore of the main log, for about 20 feet, was filled up. On further examination, it was also found that the private pipe, from whence the roots had proceeded, was full of roots for the same or a greater distance, making in the whole, about 40 feet!

The separate roots were not larger than common wire, but were so closely and firmly matted together, as to form a mass almost solid.



HAIL WEDDED LOVE! NO LIBERTY CAN PROVE,
SO SWEET AS BONDAGE WITH THE WIFE WE LOVE.

Marriages.

On Monday, last week, Mr. Mulhoney Casey, merchant, of Catskill, to Mrs. Hannah W. Anderson, of this city.

On Sunday evening last, at Springfield, (N. J.) Mr. Francis Huguet, merchant, of this city, to Miss Eliza Cuture, of the Island of St. Croix.

At his Plantation in S. Carolina, Mr. Joseph Chouler, to Mrs. Mary Brune, late of this city.

On Saturday evening last, Mr. George Nestor, of Virginia, printer, to Miss Maria Britton, of this city.

Same evening, Mr. Eleazer Hathaway, to Miss Susan Garrison, both of this city.



Deaths.

At Sumatra, Captain M. Ayscough, of this port.

Died, on Stepney Causeway, in England, on the 4th of November last, Deborah Godfrey in the 80th year of her age. She was the widow of Benjamin Godfrey, late of Harris's court, Ratcliffe a ship-builder, and by him had 34 children, all of whom lived to a state of maturity. They were of the society of Quakers; and what may appear extraordinary, the husband was twice read out of meeting, for divers acts of increasing and multiplying out of his own family, to the amount of thirty illegitimate children, that were sworn to him on the act against bastardy. He was the Grand Sultan of Ratcliffe—and is supposed to have been the father of 150 sons and daughters!!!—If this should be true, what are we to think of the chastity of the Ratcliffe ladies?

THEATRICAL REGISTER
FOR 1803.

FRIDAY, July 1st.

A SCHOOL FOR GREYBEARDS, or, the Mourning Bride—and the WAGS OF WINDSOR, G. Colman: for the benefit of Mr. Hallam.

MONDAY, July 4.

A new historical piece, called, THE GLORY OF COLUMBIA, HER YEOMANRY. written for the celebration of the anniversary of American Independence, by W. Dunlap,—and, A QUARTER OF AN HOUR BEFORE DINNER. It may not be mal-apropos to observe, that our Theatre was more numerously attended than we remember ever to have witnessed.

WEDNESDAY, July 6.

The new play repeated, for the benefit of the Author, with extraordinary Feats on the Tight Rope by Sig. Manfredi.

JAMES EVERDELL,

Professor of music, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to No. 90, Chamber-street, and that he continues to give instructions (at home and abroad) on all kinds of string and wind instruments.

WHAITES & CHARTERS,
PATENT PIANO FORTE MAKERS,

No. 19, Barclay-Street, opposite St. Peter's Church, Have for sale elegant additional-key'd patent Piano Fortes of superior quality in tone and workmanship to any that have been imported, as they are made after the latest improvement, with upright Dampers, and the Back solid. They will not require tuning so often as instruments in general do.

N. B. Second-hand Piano Fortes taken in exchange. Instruments lent on hire, tuned and repaired, with neatness and accuracy.

FANCY CHAIRS,

Made as usual in the neatest style of elegance, by FRANCIS TILLOU, No. 22, Stone-street.

DRAWING SCHOOL.

JARVIS AND WOOD,

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they have taken the spacious apartments late Chilton's Academy, two doors east from the Theatre, Broadway, where they hope by their united exertions, and a strict attention to their profession, to merit the future encouragement of the public.

AN APPRENTICE
WANTED BY MING AND YOUNG.



THE SMILE.

BY DR. PERFECT.

"Smiles are the privilege of human love."

NOW chancleer, clarion of morn,
Announced the twilight at hand;
Arouz'd by the bound and the horn,
Young Ancaster bled to the band.

When rapture wing'd over the dale,
Resounded with echo the rocks;
The pack mouth'd it loud o'er the trail,
In pursuit of the fugitive fox.

Now, finish'd the chase, and the eve,
Immaculate daughter of day,
So tranquil and calm, that a leaf
Scarce mov'd on the aspeny spray.

The lark from her sky-brighten'd-tow'r
Descended in verdure to rest;
Apollo, completing his tour,
Repos'd on Amphitrite's breast.

Brown Ceres to sheep-bells gave ear,
Or listen'd to Coluber's flute;
An oak, which for many a year
In peace had extended its root,

A canopy, solemn, of shade
O'er Florida, maid of the vale,
Its ample protection display'd,
While her sonnet enchanted the gale.

What wonder that sudden surprise
Arrested the sportsman's career?
The minstrel of magic he eyes—
Is Florida silent with fear?

"Sweet maid, who prefers to the court
"The charms of sequester'd repose."
He said, "the young breezes, in sport,
"For thee their ambrosia disclose.

"No emigrant am I, love,
"Oh! dart not disdain from your eyes;
"More bright than stellations above,
"Their fervor of kindness I prize.

"Sweet maid, my possessions are thine,
"No treachery lurks in my speech;
"Be all thy lov'd paradises mine,
"To kiss thee each moment I'll teach."

Did Florida fly from the swain,
In haste bid her suitor adieu?
We shepherds, who live on the plain,
Pronounce her both faithful and true.

For Corydon, down from the steep,
That bends o'er the current below,
Releas'd from the charge of his sheep,
Repair'd her endearments to know.

Could modest fidelity cheer?
Then, Corydon, great was thy bliss;
Of Ancaster's suit couldst thou hear,
Without an additional kiss?

Her heart, as she spoke it, soft glow'd,
Its tenderness cherish'd no guile;
On flattery, it frowns she bestow'd,
The truth she rever'd with a smile.

THE WANDERING SAVOYARD'S SONG.

BY MR. DIMONDS, JUNR.

WITHIN a silent, shelter'd spot,
Is rear'd my lov'd paternal cot:
Behind, the Alps their shadows throw,
Here, crown'd with pine, and there with snow:
In front, delightful vineyards blush,
With thymy dales (where browse the flock)
Just bounded by some granite rock,
Whence water-falls in murmurs gush.

Ah! how I sorrow'd when "Farewell!"
I bade unto my native dell!

The wild-bee there gallanting roves,
And sucks the sweet-lip'd flow'r he loves;
The pigeon weaves her downy nest,
And murmurs o'er her young at rest;
While little birds of blytheat lay,
With shining wings and trilling airs,
O'ersweep the woods, in love-link'd pairs,
And warble all the live-long day.

Ah! faint of phrase is tongue to tell
The pleasures of my native dell!

And there, when moon-beams frost the grove,
With mountain-pipe and mandolin,
The youths and maids on light feet hie,
To hold their rustic revelry:
And at the cotes and cup pass round,
With mazy dance and merry song
They charm the early night along,
And wake all the sweets of sound.

Ah! how with joy my heart would swell,
Could I regain my native dell!



N. SMITH,

Chemical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel, Broad-Way.

Smith's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with printed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey: 8s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.

Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.

His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.

Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.

Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chaps, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s. per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be used only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chemical Dentifrice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chemical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin.

NEW MUSIC,

J. HEWITT, (Musical Repository, No. 59, Mulden Lane) has received by the Overseas-Ship and other vessels from London, a large assortment of PIANO FORTES, of various descriptions, with additional Keys—Also, the following NEW SONGS.

The peerless Maid of Buttermere—Engelina's lullaby—Poor Mary—The Village Coquette—Once happy in a peaceful House—Ye Powers that rule without control—The sweet little Girl of the Lake—The Rose, the sweet blooming Rose—Tarry awhile with me my Love—The mutual Sign—The Sailor's welcome home—Mutual Bliss—the loud and clear—The Nightingale—the Kiss—the Cake Man—a pretty Week's Work—The fair Huntress—the Blackbird—the humble thatched Cottage in the Village of Love—Adieu, adieu, in the Valley—Little warning in Love—Poor Ellen—the Riot that never ends in peace—At Morning's Dawn the Hunters rise—An anxious Sign shall ne'er escape—the poor little Child of a Tar—With a great variety of Music for different instruments.

NEW-YORK: PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY MING & YOUNG, No. 90, WILIAM-STREET, WHERE EVERY KIND OF PRINTING IS EXECUTED.—SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THIS PAPER ARE RECEIVED AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.